

*blue  
is  
the  
colour  
of  
hope*



*Maura O'Connell*

## 1 STILL HURTS SOMETIMES

(Pat McLaughlin/Wally Wilson/Kenny Greenberg)

## 2 THE BLUE TRAIN

(Jennifer Kimball/Tom Kimmel)

## 3 TO BE THE ONE

(Paul Brady)

## 4 IT DON'T BRING YOU

(Mary-Chapin Carpenter)

## 5 I WOULD BE STRONGER THAN THAT

(Gary Burr)

## 6 SO SOFT YOUR GOODBYE

(Randy Goodrum)

## 7 LOVE TO LEARN

(Henry Hipkens)

## 8 FIRST YOU CRY

(David Egan/Buddy Flett)

9 BAD NEWS  
(AT THE BEST OF TIMES)

(Paul Carrack/John Wesley Harding)

## 10 SUNNYSHINE DAY

(Noel Brazil)

Produced by Jerry Douglas



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roduced by Jerry Douglas

A&R Direction: Doug Grau

Recorded and Mixed by Jim Ball.

Recorded at Sound Emporium  
(assisted by Linell), Music Row  
Audio, and Enactron Truck,  
Nashville, TN; Soundtrack Studio,  
New York City; and Omagh Sound,  
Omagh, Ireland.

Additional recording by Bil  
VornDick, Brian Ahern, Donovan  
Coward and Brad Hartley.

Mixed at Woodland Sound Studio,  
Nashville, TN, assisted by Mark  
Frigo and at Soundtrack Studio,  
New York City, assisted by  
Scott Canto.

Mastered by Denny Purcell  
at Georgetown Masters.

Digital Editing by Carlos Grier.

1 *still hurts sometimes* 2:52  
(Pat McLaughlin/Wally Wilson/Kenny Greenberg)

It was mid-November back in '78  
When the world was young  
We were true contenders, could have had it made  
But we came undone

Yeah, can live without you  
Yeah, you know I will  
Yeah, I'll be alright  
But it still hurts sometimes, baby  
Still hurts sometimes

I can see in your face, I can read your mind  
And it was in your voice  
All or nothing was what you told me  
I had no choice

Yeah, I can dream without you  
Yeah, you know I will  
Yeah, I can get by  
But it still hurts sometimes, baby  
Still hurts sometimes

Don't want to make or break you  
Or to reminisce  
But don't say it doesn't shake you  
Seeing me like this

Yeah, I'll get on without you  
Yeah, you know I will  
Yeah, I can dream without you  
Yeah, oh baby you know I will  
Yeah, I'll do just fine, but it still hurts sometimes, baby  
It still hurts sometimes  
Still hurts, I still hurt  
Still hurts, I still hurt

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Pub. Co., Inc. (Admin. by Sony Music Pub.) ASCAP

Harry Stinson: Drums  
Arty McGlynn: Acoustic Guitar  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Jerry Douglas: Lap Steel  
Sam Bush: Mandolin  
Webb Wilder, Rosanne Cash, Jerry Douglas,  
Maura O'Connell: Background Vocals

2 *the blue train* 4:54  
(Jennifer Kimball/Tom Kimmel)

Watching the long faces  
Riding this run-down track  
And the lost places  
From a dream that never brings them back  
And the sad truth is nothing but a cold hard fact

Chorus:  
I'm riding the blue train  
Over the miles yet to cover  
A ghost in a hurry to fade  
And I'm taking it one way to nowhere  
Afraid you might be there  
And find me inside this blue train

Counting the burned bridges  
Trailing this rusted track  
As our back pages  
Scatter in the dust we left  
Like a pearl necklace  
Fallen from around my neck

Repeat Chorus

Away down the low road  
A ticket to an empty room  
A rendezvous unknown

Repeat Chorus Twice

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Pete Wasner: Keyboards  
Harry Stinson: Drums  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Arty McGlynn: Guitars  
Jerry Douglas: Dobro

**Be the one** 3:32  
(Randy)

It started so easy, in the wink of an eye  
The moment you cut the cable  
The rest of the world goes drifting by  
Leaving me high and dry

Your love was there waiting to slip me the key  
It's just that behind my curtain  
Your love wasn't getting through to me  
And setting my spirit free

What started me thinking of changing the plan  
What took me so long to find out  
That you only want me as I am  
Want me the way that I am

See how the silence sends it on down to you  
And all that I need is to believe that it's true

This lesson is over, this message got through  
I'm turning the corner  
You know that I'm coming home to you  
To be the one I can be

What started me thinking of changing the plan  
What took me so long to find out  
That you only want me as I am  
Want me the way that I am

I know you told me but I had to find it out for myself  
Oh sweet baby I cried  
And when I saw the way I hurt you  
Saw the tears in your eyes  
But now it's different cause I'm learning from  
my past mistakes  
And I never make the same ones twice  
Listen to me while I tell you this is no disguise

See how the silence sends it on down to you  
Oh and all that I need is to believe it's true  
I do believe it

This lesson is over, this message got through  
I'm turning the corner

You know that I'm coming home to you  
To be what I can be

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Arty McGlynn: Acoustic Guitar  
Harry Stinson: Drums  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Jerry Douglas: Dobro  
Tom Roady: Percussion  
Jonell Mosser, Webb Wilder: Background Vocals

**4 it don't bring you** 4:35  
(Mary-Chapin Carpenter)

Well I know it ain't been roses  
Lately it's just been thorns  
And no matter what we do  
Nothing seems to change  
Love has always been my shelter  
For you it's been a storm  
But for awhile I thought  
We'd always beat the rain

Now there's a hole here in my pocket  
Where all my dreams have gone  
Falling out like so many nickels and dimes  
And last of all you  
Have always been my good luck charm  
I should've known that luck  
Is just a waste of time

Chorus:  
(Cause/But) it (don't/won't) bring you love if you don't love  
And it (don't/won't) bring you time if you ain't got time  
And it (don't/won't) bring you strength if you ain't strong  
And it (don't/won't) bring you kindness if you ain't kind

Now there's a whole lot in life to be unsure of  
But there's one thing I can safely say I know  
That of all the things that finally desert us  
Pride is always the last thing to go

Repeat Chorus

Now I wish you only roses without the thorns  
And I hope your dreams are always within reach  
And I wish you shelter baby from all your storms  
They scared you but they never seemed to teach

Third Chorus:  
That I can't bring you love if you don't love  
And I can't bring you time if you ain't got time  
And I can't bring you strength baby if you ain't strong  
And I can't bring you kindness if you ain't kind

Repeat Third Chorus

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Russ Barenberg: Acoustic Guitar  
Arty McGlynn: Acoustic Guitar  
Harry Stinson: Drums  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Pete Wasner: Keyboards  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar  
Tom Roady: Percussion  
Dave Francis, Alison Krauss: Background Vocals

**5 i would be stronger than that** 3:57  
(Gary Burr)

There's a friend who will call  
When her husband's asleep  
Crossing the phone lines for comfort  
And she cries that she needs him  
And someday he'll change  
And now's not a good time to go  
And it isn't my place to say leave him and run  
That no love is worth all the damage he's done  
But if she'll hold her ground  
And I'll hold my tongue  
Ever the diplomat  
Oh I'd like to think  
That I would be stronger than that

Chorus:  
Where's her head  
Where's her nerve

Does part of her think this is all she deserves  
Oh, I would be stronger  
I wouldn't stay one minute longer  
I would be stronger than that

Well, it started out good, they usually do  
Then one day it's taken for granted  
'Til words become weapons and turn into pain  
Oh, why is she still holding on  
She said living without him is too hard to face  
And I try to imagine myself in her place  
But with well chosen words  
And well placed tears  
She forgives him in two seconds flat  
Oh I'd like to think  
That I would be stronger than that

Well, I know what she's thinking, I know what she'd say  
That my life and hers are like night and like day  
And her love is the love that will save him  
Brave words, but I don't believe them

Repeat Chorus

Oh, I would be stronger  
I couldn't stay one minute longer  
You can be stronger than that

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Mark Casstevens: Guitar  
Jerry Douglas: Weissenborn Guitar  
Edgar Meyer: Arco Bass  
Jonell Mosser, Mary-Chapin Carpenter, Alison Krauss, Rosanne  
Cash: Background Vocals

**6 so soft your goodbye** 2:42  
(Randy Goodrum)

Love isn't always a victimless crime  
Some make it through but some don't survive

Human emotions are not always kind  
So soft do you whisper  
So soft your goodbye







Less companion to haunt you at night  
Like a ghost I will flee you  
With the new morning light

No more confusion have you left behind  
So soft do you whisper  
So soft your goodbye

One little reason why all of your feelings  
have changed  
I thought that true love was yours and mine  
Till the end of time  
Was it all a lie

What will you leave me to help me survive  
A picture, a flower  
A tear from your eye

And what will I ask you  
That might change your mind  
I wait for your answer  
Your tender reply

So soft do you whisper  
So soft your goodbye

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John Jarvis: Piano  
Edgar Meyer: Bass

**7 love to learn** 3:18  
(Henry Hipkens)

I may not know much when it comes to love  
But I would love to learn  
And it may take a little time I know  
But I've got time to burn  
Teach me, won't you teach me  
You may have to go real slow  
Show me, won't you show me  
Every little thing you think that I should know

And so it goes we can't all be pros  
And though we each may have our turn  
I may not know much when it comes to love  
But I would love to learn

And so it goes we can't all be pros  
And though we each may have our turn  
I may not know much when it comes to love  
But I would love to learn  
But I would love to learn

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Dave Francis: Bass  
Zane Baxter: Guitar  
Kenny Malone: Drums  
Joey Miskulin: Accordion

**8 first you cry** 4:31  
(David Egan/Buddy Flett)

They don't come cheap  
When they look like that  
And they're so hard to keep  
When they move so fast  
Soon you'll find  
It's all for the best  
Put the past behind  
And the hurt to rest

Chorus:  
But first you cry  
Then you sigh  
Somebody lied  
And you can't run and hide  
Don't be so sad  
It ain't so bad  
You'll get by  
Oh but first you cry

Candy mountains  
Streets of gold  
Oh the promises

How they just turned cold  
Still the sun will shine  
There'll be warmer days  
You'll be feelin' fine  
And you'll just walk away

Repeat Chorus

Don't look back  
There's nothin' to gain  
Cause there ain't no happiness  
Without a little rain

Repeat Chorus Twice

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Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar  
Pete Wasner: Keyboards  
Harry Stinson: Drums  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Arty McGlynn: Electric Guitar  
Jonell Mosser, Mary-Chapin Carpenter: Background Vocals

**9 bad news (at the best of times)** 3:58  
(Paul Carrack/John Wesley Harding)

I opened your last letter  
Thinking things could only get better  
But it was bad news at the best of times  
Tap water dressed as tears  
I know that trick through all these years  
But it was bad news at the best of times  
Some things just can't be expressed  
And some bad things you do for the best

It would have been bad news at the best of times  
It would have been bad news at the best of times  
Had my tongue in my cheek, when you were mine  
It would have been bad news at the best of times

My eyes are tired of itching  
Got me walking around the kitchen  
It was bad news at the best of times

Started coughing once too often  
Now I can't stop 'til I don't think of you  
It was bad news at the best of times  
What price for tomorrow's bride  
Widowed when her daydream died?

It would have been bad news at the best of times  
Bad news at the best of times  
I used to wake up laughing when you were mine  
It would have been bad news at the best of times

Baby, baby, oh you're leaving me just one more time  
I've never asked you to before  
Now I'm as guilty as the day that I was born  
Begging you, pleading you  
Loving you and needing you


When things go this wrong  
Next time I'll be so strong  
It was bad news at the best of times  
Driving backwards in a hearse  
Thinking things couldn't get no worse  
Shoulda been bad news at the best of times  
The camera never lies baby, that's for sure  
But you're a sight for these eyes so sore

Would have been bad news at the best of times  
It would have been bad news at the best of times  
Stronger than memories when you were mine  
Would have been bad news at the best of times

Feel like everything I do  
Just seems to be a memory of you  
Every morning and night  
Oh at the best of times

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Sam Bush: Mandolin  
Stuart Duncan: Fiddle  
Michael Rhodes: Bass  
Kenny Greenberg: Acoustic Guitar  
Harry Stinson: Drums  
Pete Wasner: Keyboards  
Jonell Mosser: Background Vocals

 *Sunnys*hine day 4:03  
(Noel Brazil)

I saw the bones of a dream between  
here and the green on a fine day  
And is it any wonder I say, that you  
should make me feel this way  
Sunnys

hine day  
I lay me down to sleep as you  
stepped free on a fine day

So tell me where the sense to it is  
A never ending aching

I take the blame for what went bad  
What would it take to bring you back

I will be stronger now  
I wish you'd show me how  
Forgive the wrong I've done  
There's so much more to come  
Sunnys

hine day  
Oh darlin', oh listen love  
Our house has gone silent as stone  
Oh darlin', oh listen love  
Without you I'm always alone

I take the blame for what went bad  
What will it take to bring you back

I will be stronger now  
I wish you'd show me how  
Forgive the wrong I've done  
There's so much more to come

I will be stronger now  
Come here, show me how  
Forgive the wrong I've done  
Look now, look now, look  
Sunnys

hine day  
I saw the bones of a dream between  
here and the green on a fine day



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Jerry Douglas: Weissenborn Guitar

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My thanks to Warner Bros. for allowing me, once again, the privilege of working with such talented musicians and these great songs. Especially Doug Grau; Chris Palmer, Karen Kane, Scott Heuerman (the alternatives); Laura LiPuma; and Susan Niles.

To Jerry Douglas, thank you for listening to, and understanding my inarticulate musical language and translating it into notes and beats that everyone in the studio understood. You truly are rhythm man!

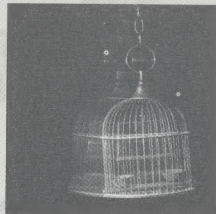
To the songwriters, thanks for the inspiration.

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To Mac Bennett, Lou Deen, Leila Montague, Johnson West, Jill Douglas and all the Douglas family, thanks for keeping spirits up and for a clear perspective.

This album is dedicated to Mac Bennett...



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Russ Barenberg appears courtesy of  
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Mary-Chapin Carpenter appears  
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Jerry Douglas appears courtesy  
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Alison Krauss appears courtesy of  
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Webb Wilder appears courtesy  
of Zoo/Praxis Records



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9 45063-2



blue  
is  
the  
colour  
of  
hope

Produced by  
Jerry Douglas



All songs ASCAP except track 1 ASCAP  
BMI, track 8 BMI and track 10 MCPS

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COMPACT  
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- 1 still hurts sometimes
- 2 the blue train
- 3 to be the one
- 4 it don't bring you
- 5 i would be stronger than that
- 6 so soft your goodbye
- 7 love to learn
- 8 first you cry
- 9 bad news (at the best of times)
- 10 sunnyshine day

maura

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